

THE
SIXTH EPISTLE
OF THE
FIRST BOOK
OF
HORACE
By Mr. POPE



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Q. HORATII FLACCI

EPIST. VI. LIB. I.



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NUMICIUM.



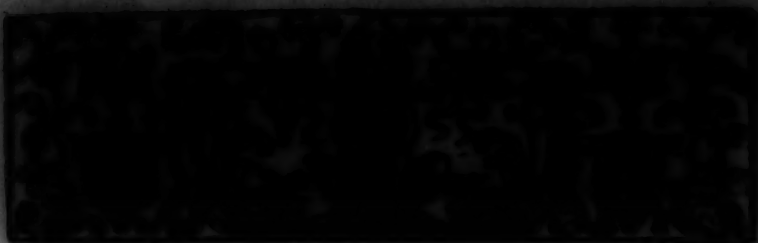
*IL Admirari, prope res est una,
Numici!*

*Solaque, quæ possit facere & servare
beatum.*

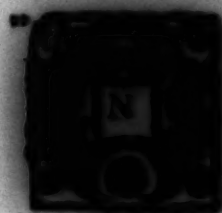
2 Hunc Solem, & Stellas, & decedentia certis

Tempora momentis, sunt qui 3 formidine nulla

Imbeci, Ipsæ sunt. ———



T H E
SIXTH EPISTLE
O F T H E
FIRST BOOK of HORACE.



NOT to Admire, is all the Art I know,

"To make men happy, and to help
them so."

[Plain Truth, dear MURRAY, needs no
flow'rs of speech,

So take it in the very words of *Cicero*.]

2 This Vault of Air, this congregated Ball, 5
Self-centred Sun, and Stars that rise and fall,
There are, my Friend! whose philosophic eyes
Look thro', and trust the Ruler with his Skies,
To him commit the hour, the day, the year,
And view 3 this dreadful All without a fear. 10

EPISTLES.

—4 Quid causa nuncis Terra?

Quid Maris, exterritos Arabes & Indos?

Ludicra quid, 6 plausus, & amici dona Quiritis,

Quo spectanda modo, 7 quo sensu credis, & ore?

8 Qui timet his adversa, fere miratur eodem

Quo cupiens pacto; pavor est utrique molestus;

Improvisa simul species exterrit utrumque.

9 Gaudet, an dolcat, cupiat, metuatne, quid ad rem?

Si, quicquid vidit melius, pejuse sua spe,

Defixis oculis, animoque & corpore torpet?

10 Infani sapiens nomen ferat, æquus iniqui,

Ultra quam satis e st, virtutem si petat ipsam.

11 I nunc, argenti & marmor 12 vetus, æraque &
artes

OF HORACE.

Admire we then what 4 Earth's low entrails hold,
Arabian shores, or Indian seas infold?
All the mad trade of 5 Fools and Slaves for Gold?
Or 6 Popularity, or Stars and Strings?
The Mob's applauses, or the gifts of King's?
Say with what 7 eyes we ought at Courts to gaze,
And pay the Great our homage of Amaze?
If weak the 8 pleasure that from these can spring,
The fear to want them is as weak a thing:
Whether we dread, or whether we desire,
In either case, believe me, we admire;
Whether we 9 joy or grieve, the same the curse,
Surpriz'd at better, or surpriz'd at worse.
Thus good, or bad, to one extreme betray
Th' unbalanc'd Mind, and snatch the Man away;
For 10 Vertue's self may too much Zeal be had:
The worst of Madmen is a Saint run mad.
11 Go then, and if you can, admire the state
Of beaming diamonds, and reflected plate;
Procure a Taste to double the surprise,
And gaze on 12 Parian Chaires with hapt eyes:
A 3

EPISTLES

13 Despicere cum geminis 13 Tyrias mirare colores :

Gaude, quod spectant oculi te mille loquentem :

15 Gnarus 15 mane forum, & vespertinus pete lectum :

16 Ne plus frumenti dotibus emetat agris

Mucius. Indignum, quod sit peioribus ortus !

17 Hic tibi sit potius, quam tu mirabilis illi ?

18 Quicquid sub terra est, in apricum proferet Aetas,

Defodiet, conlectaque nientia. 19 Quam bene notum

Porticus Agrippa, & via te conspexerit Appi.

19 In tanta rursus Nemo 20 duo decem & *Agrippa*

Be struck with bright 13 Brocade, or Tyrian Dye,
 Our Birth-day Nobles splendid Liv'ry:
 If not so pleas'd, at 14 Council-board rejoyce,
 To see their Judgments hang upon thy Voice; 35
 From 15 morn to night, at Senate, Rolls, and Hall,
 Plead much, read more, dine late, or not at all.
 But wherefore all this labour, all this strife?
 For 16 Fame, for Riches, for a noble Wife?
 Shall 17 One whom Nature, Learning, Birth conspir'd
 To form, not to admire, but be admir'd, 41
 Sigh, while his Chloë, blind to Wit and Worth,
 Weds the rich Dulness of some Son of earth?
 Yet 18 Time ennobles, or degrades each Line;
 It brighten'd CRAGS's, and may darken thine: 45
 And what is Fame? the Meanest have their day,
 The Greatest can but blaze, and pass away,
 Grac'd as thou art, 19 with all the Power of Words,
 So known, so honour'd, at the House of Lords;
 Conspicuous Scene! another yet is nigh, 50
 (More silent far) where Kings and Poets lye;
 Where MURRAY (long enough his Country's pride)
 Shall be no more than TULLY, or than HYPER!

EPISTLES

21 Si latus, aut renes morbo tententur acuto,

Quære fugam morbi —

— 22 Vis recte vivere ? quis non ?

Si Virtus hoc una potest dare, fortis *emissis*

Hoc age *deliciis* —

— 23 Virtutem verba putas, ut

Lucum ligna ? 24 cave ne portus occupet alter,

Ne Cybiraica, ne Bityhina negotia perdas.

25 Mille talenta rotundentur, totidem altera : porro

Tertia faccedant, & quæ pars quadræ accrevum.

OF HORACE.

21 Rack'd with Sciatics, martyr'd with the Stone,
Will any mortal let himself alone? 55

Rather than so, for Ward invited over,
And desp'rate Misery lays hold on Dover.

The case is easier in the Mind's disease;
There, all Men may be cur'd, whene'er they please.

Would ye be 22 blest? despite low Joys, low Gains;
Disdain whatever CORNBURY disdains; 61
Be Virtuous, and be happy for your pains.

23 But art thou one, whom new opinions sway,
One, who believes as Tindal leads the way,
Who Virtue and a Church alike disowns, 65

Thinks that but words, and this but brick and stones?
Fly 24 then, on all the wings of wild desire!
Admire whate'er the maddest can admire.

Is wealth thy passion? Hence! from Pole to Pole,
Where winds can carry, or where waves can roll,
For Indian spices, for Peruvian gold, 71

Prevent the greedy, and outbid the bold:

25 Advance thy golden Mountain to the skies;
On the broad base of fifty thousand rise,

Scilicet 26 Uxorem cum dote *scilicet*, & 27 *Misere*,

Et *genus & formam* regina 28 Pecunia donat :

Ac bene munusculum decorat Suda, Venusque.

Mancipius locuples, eget aëris 29 *Cappadocum rex* :

Ne fueris hic tu —

— 30 *Chlamydes Lucullus* (ut aiunt)

Si posset centum Scenæ præbere rogatus,

Qui possum tot? ait: tamen & queram, & quot habebo

Mittam. Post paulo scribit, sibi millia quinque

Esse domi chlamydum: partem, vel tolleret omnes.

31 Exilis domus est, ubi non & multa *superfuit*,

Et dominum fallunt, & profunt furibus. 32 Ergo,

Si res sola potest facere & servare beatum,

Hoc primus repetas opus, hoc postremus omittas.

OF HORACE.

81

Add one round hundred, and (if that's not fair)

Add fifty more, and bring it to a square.

76

For, mark th' advantage; just so many score

Will gain a 26 Wife with half as many more,

Procure her beauty, make that beauty chaste,

And then such 27 Friends ——— as cannot fail to last. 80

A 28 Man of wealth is dubb'd a Man of worth,

Venus shall give him Form, and Anstis Birth.

(Believe me, many a 29 German Prince is worse,

Who proud of Pedigree, is poor of Purse)

His Wealth brave 30 Timon gloriously confounds; 85

Ask'd for a great, he gives a hundred pounds;

Or if three Ladies like a luckless Play,

Takes the whole House upon the Poet's day.

31 Now, in such exigencies not to need,

Upon my word, you must be rich indeed;

9

A noble superfluity it craves,

Not for your self, but for your Fools and Knaves:

Something, which for your Honour they may cheat,

And which it much becomes you to forget.

32 If Wealth alone then make and keep us bliss,

5

still, still be getting, never, never rest.

33 Si Fortunatum species & gratia præstat,

34 *Mercenur* servum, qui dicet nomina, lævum

Qui fodiat latus, & cogat trans pondera dextram

Porrigere, 36 Hic multum in *Fabia* valet, ille *Felina*:

Cuilibet hic fascēs dabit, eripietque curule

Cui volet *importunus* ebur. 37 Frater, Pater, adde:

Ut enique est ætas, ita quemque 38 *factus* adopta.

Si, 39 bene qui canat, bene vivit: "lucet, eamus

" Quo ducit gula: piscemur, venemur:" ut 40 olim

Gargilius, qui mane plagas, venabula, fervos,

Differtum transire forum populumque jubebat,

Unus ut e multis populo spectante referret

Emptum mulus aprum ———

OF HORACE.

13

33 But if to Pow'r and Place your Passion lye,
 If in the Pomp of Life consist the Joy :
 Then 34 hire a Slave, or (if you will, a Lord) 100
 To do the Honours, and to give the Word ;
 Tell at your Levee, as the Crouds approach,
 To whom 35 to nod, whom take into your Coach,
 Whom honour with your hand : to make remarks,
 Who 36 rules in Cornwall, or who rules in Berks ;
 "This may be troublesome, is near the Chair ; 108
 "That makes three Members, This can chuse a May'r"
 Instructed thus, you bow, embrace, protest,
 Adopt him 37 Son, or Cozen at the least, 3
 Then turn about, and 38 laugh at your own Jest.
 Or if our life be one continu'd Treat, 110
 If 39 to live well means nothing but to eat ;
 Up, up ! cries Gluttony, 'tis break of day,
 Go drive the Deer, and drag the finny-prey ;
 With hounds and horns go hunt an Appetite — 115
 So 40 Ruffel did, but could not eat at night,
 Call'd happy Dog ! the Beggar at his door,
 And envy'd Thirst and Hunger to the Poor.

— 41 Crudi, tumidique lavemur,

Quid debeat, quid non, obliti: Cerite cera

Digni, 42 remigium vitiosum Ithacensis Ulyssæ,

Cui patior 43 patrie fuit interdicta voluptas.

44 Si (Mimnermus uti censet) sine amore, jociisque,

Nil est jucundum: vivas in amore, jocique.

45 Vive, vale! si quid novisti rectius istis,

Candidus imperti: si non, his utere mecum.

FINIS.

OF HORACE

Or shall we 41 ev'ry Decency confound,
Thro' Taverns, Stews, and Bagnio's take our round,
Go dine with Charters, in each Vice out-do 121
42 K—'s lewd Cargo, or Ty—y's Crew,
From Latian Syrens, French Circcean Feasts,
Return well travell'd, and transform'd to Beasts,
Or for a Titled Punk, or Foreign Flame, 122
Renounce our 43 Country, and degrade our Name?

If, after all, we must with 44 Wilmot own,
The Cordial Drop of Life is Love alone,
And Swift cry wisely, "Vive la Bagatelle!"
The Man that love and laughs, must sure do well.
45 Adieu — if this advice appear the worst, 123
E'en take the Counsel which I gave you first:
Or better Precepts if you can impart,
Why do, I'll follow them with all my heart.

CHRONICLE

Of all we have to do, we must first of all

That, however, we may, and must, be true

Of all we have to do, we must first of all

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